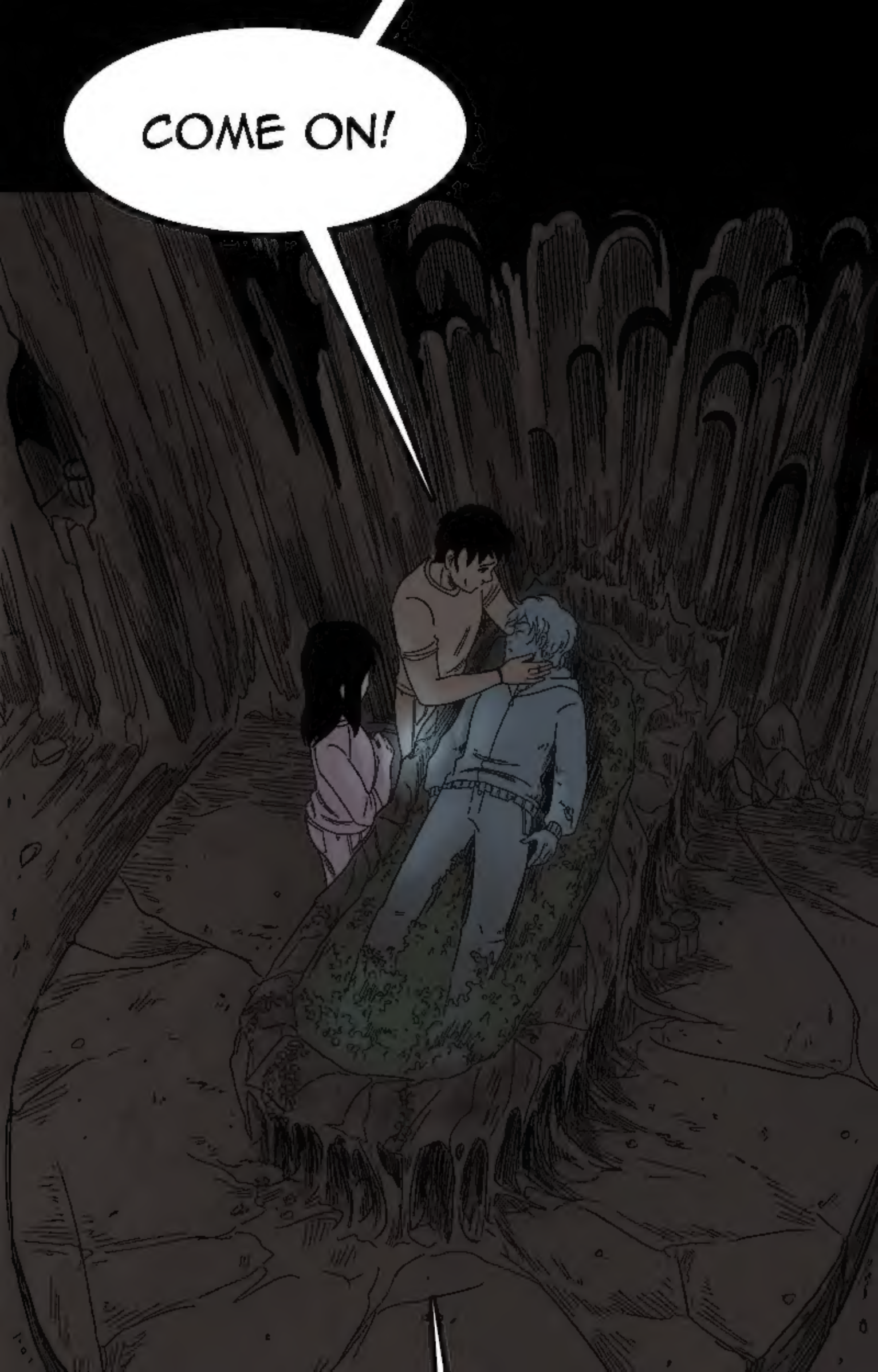
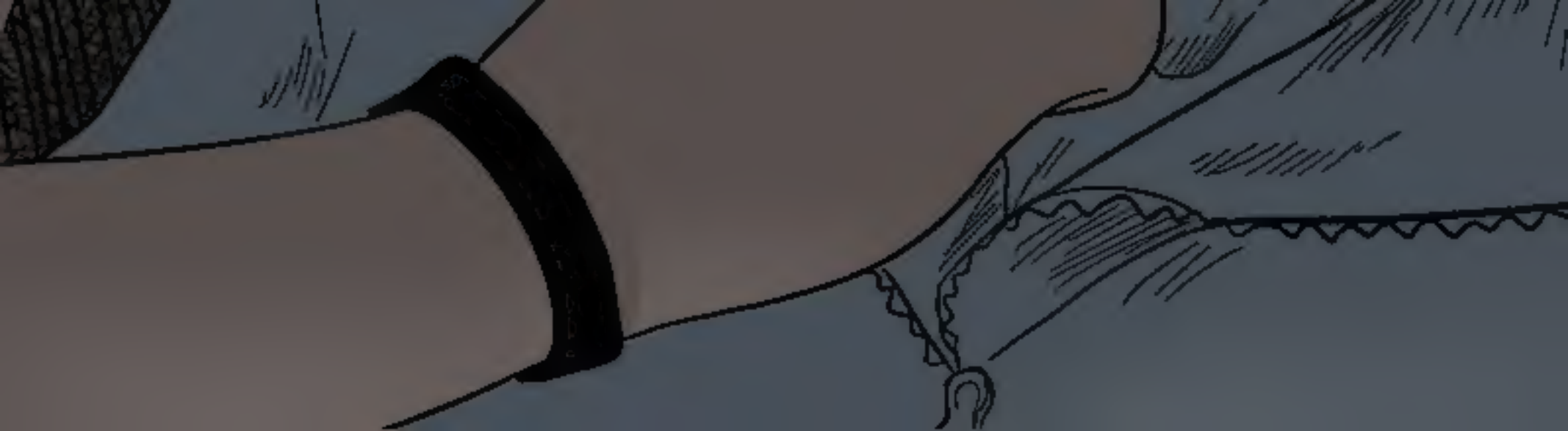
JEREMY!

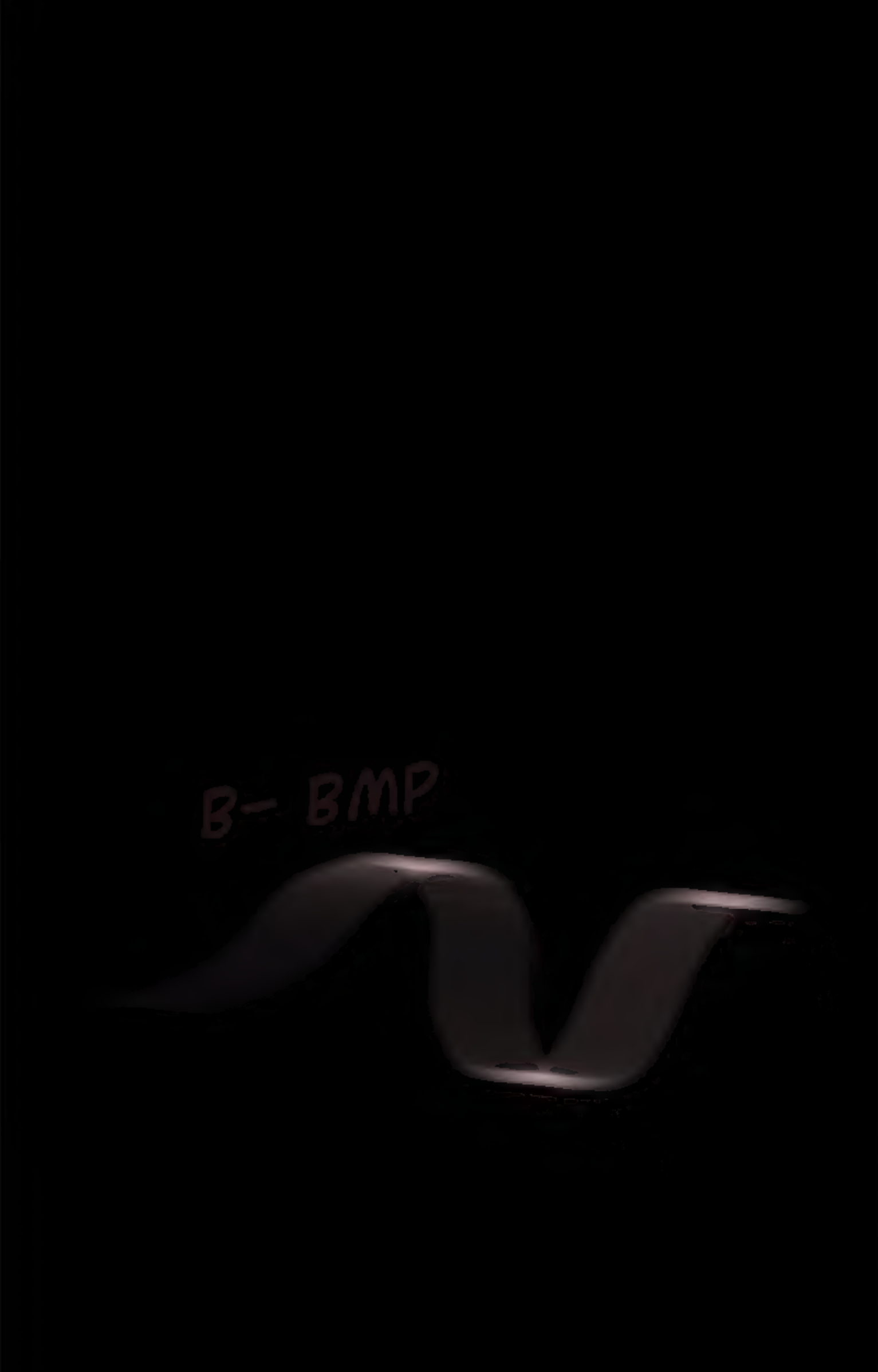
WAKE UP,
J!


COME ON!

J...
SERIOUSLY...
NO, NO...
NOT
AGAIN...

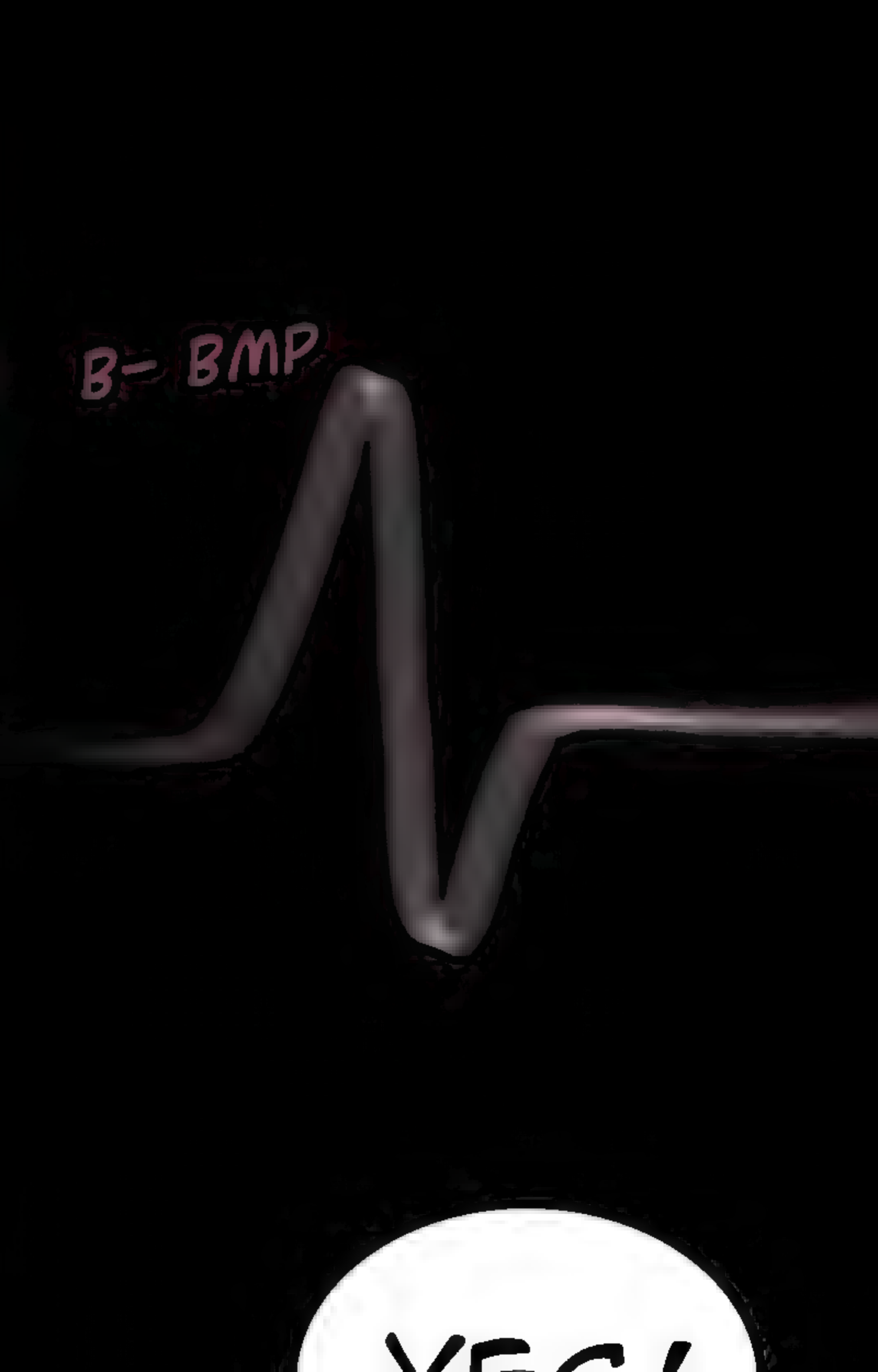


BMP


B- BMP

BOOM!

WAIT...
I - I THINK...


B- BMP

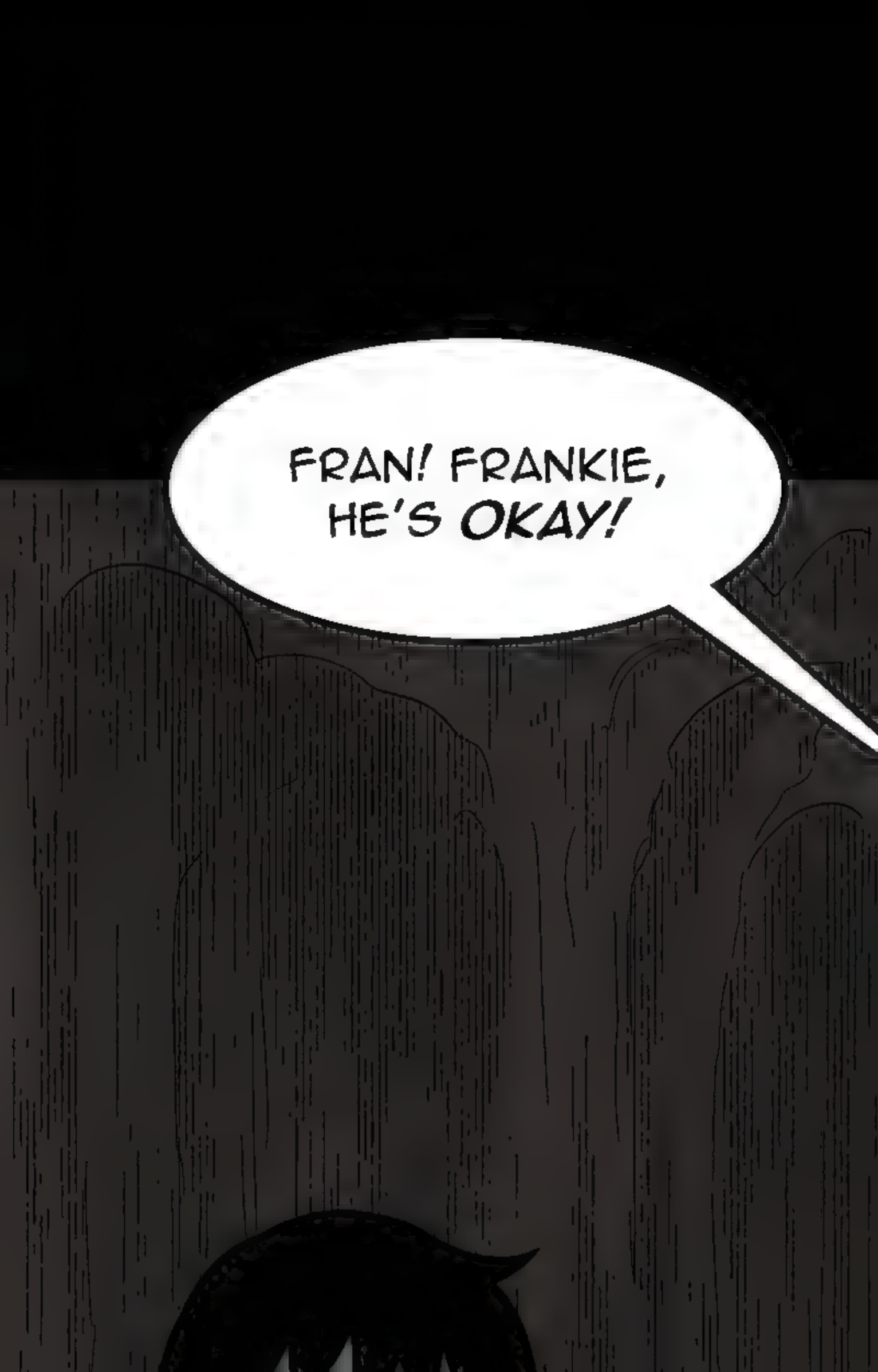
YES!

B- BMP

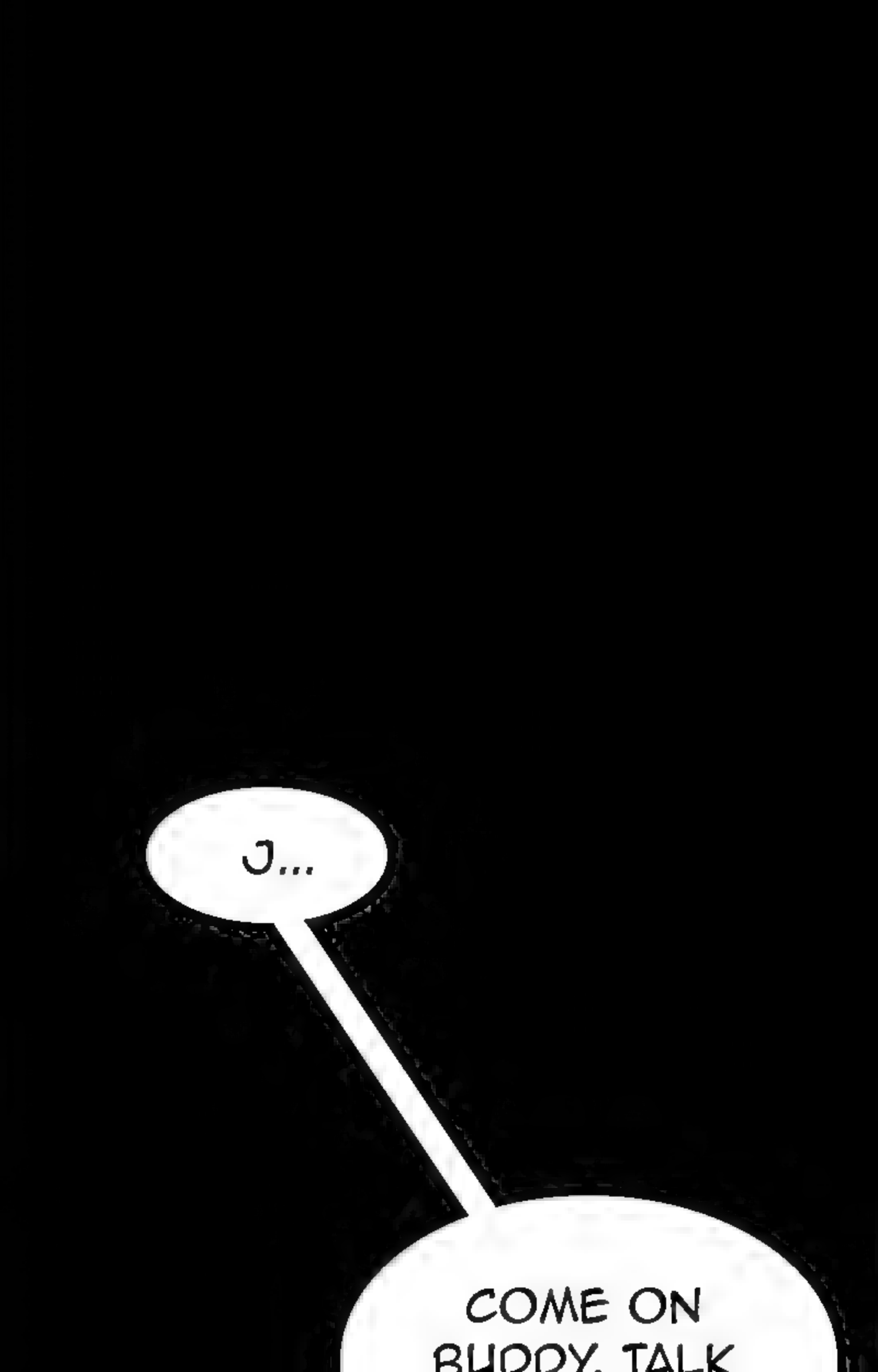
HE'S ALIVE!
OH GOD, J,

YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!
YOU'RE OKAY!
HAHAHA!

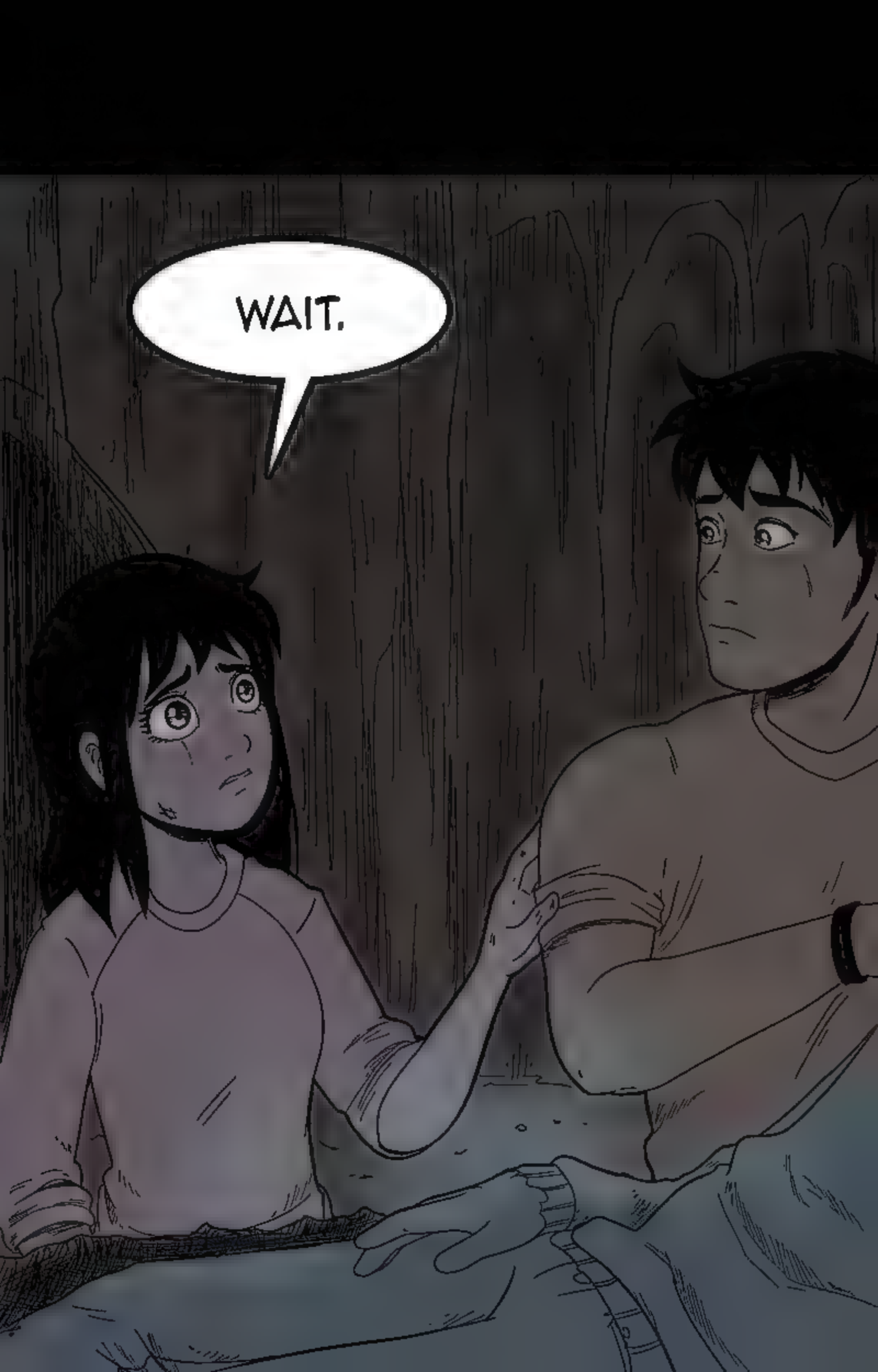
OH DIOS, I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HAPPY TO SEE SOMEONE IN MY WHOLE *LIFE!*


FRAN! FRANKIE, HE'S OKAY!

BACK


J...
COME ON BUDDY, TALK

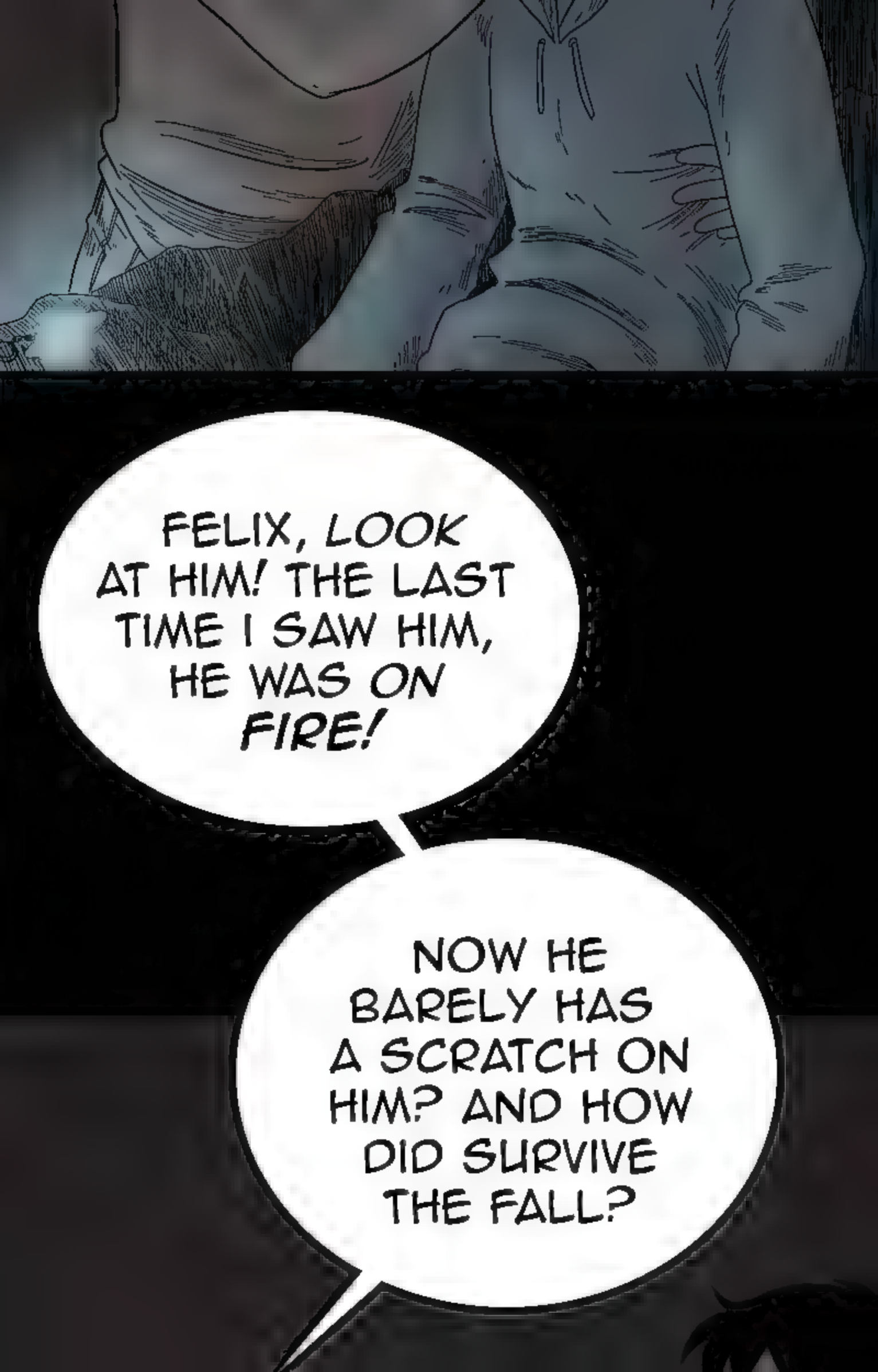
TO ME...
FELIX...


WAIT.

I REALLY DON'T WANT TO ASK THIS...
BUT HOW DO WE EVEN KNOW THIS *IS* JEREMY?

WE'VE ALREADY HAD OUR MINDS MESSED WITH,
WE'VE BEEN TRICKED MORE THAN ONC-
NO!

NO!
YOU DID NOT JUST SUGGEST WE LEAVE HIM HERE!
ARE YOU NUTS?


FELIX, LOOK AT HIM! THE LAST TIME I SAW HIM, HE WAS ON FIRE!
NOW HE BARELY HAS A SCRATCH ON HIM? AND HOW DID SURVIVE THE FALL?

I KNOW THIS HURTS, BUT I SAW HIM DIE.

I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU *THOUGHT* YOU SAW, FRAN.
THIS IS J. THIS IS MY FRIEND. I KNOW MY FRIEND WHEN I SEE HIM.

AND I WILL
GO ABSOLUTELY
INSANE ON SOMEONE
IF YOU TRY TO MAKE ME
LEAVE HIM BEHIND.

FELIX, YOU THINK I *WANT* TO ASK THESE THINGS?
YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW *BADLY* I WANT THIS TO BE JEREMY!

BUT I SAW HIM BURN.
I'M SURE I DID.
I JUST...I DON'T WANT...
PLEASE

DON'T BE MAD.
I JUST NEED...SOME KIND OF PROOF... OR...

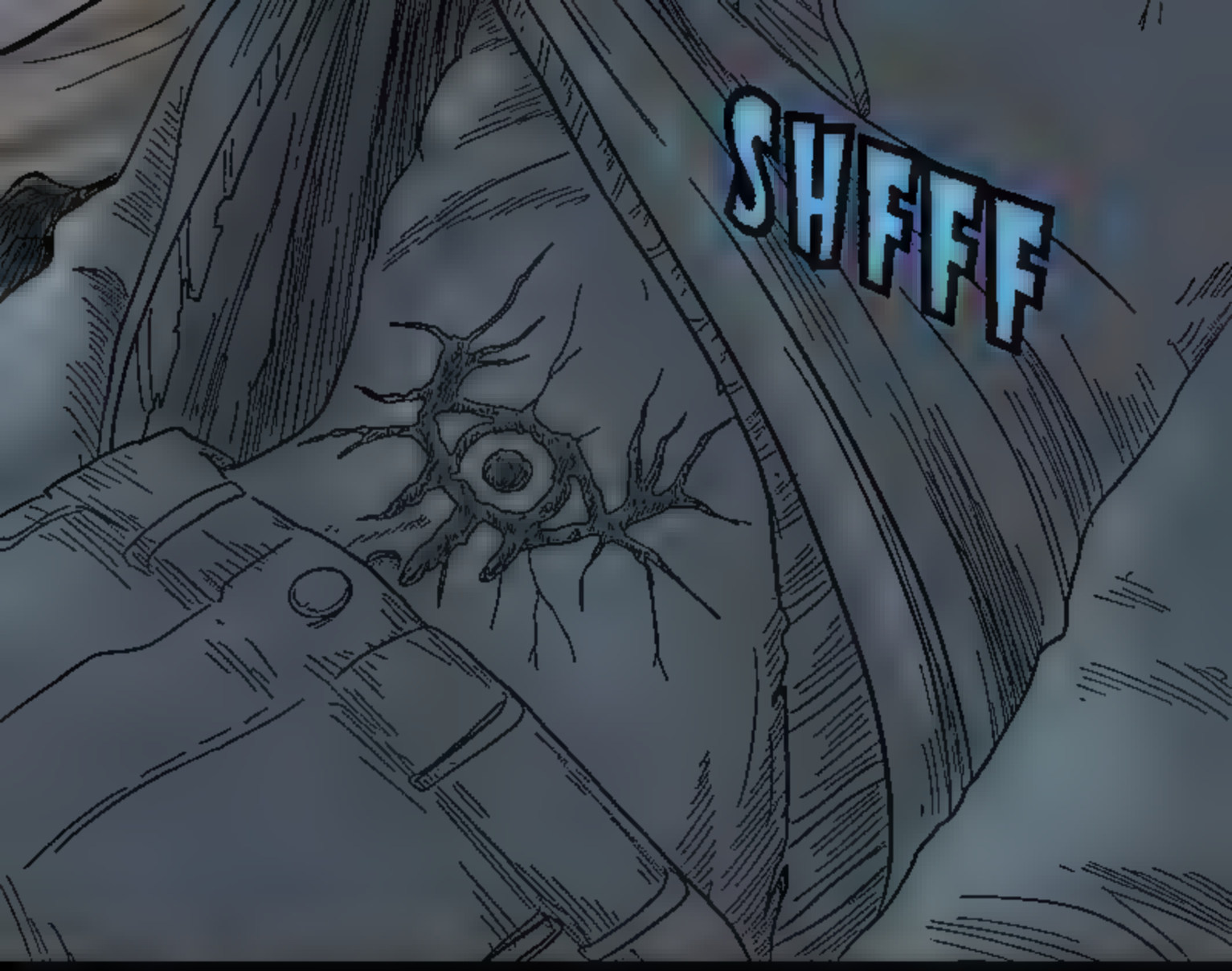
ANYTHING.

WHAT KIND OF PROOF?

I DON'T KNOW...
UM...

THE ONLY THING I CAN THINK OF IS MAYBE-

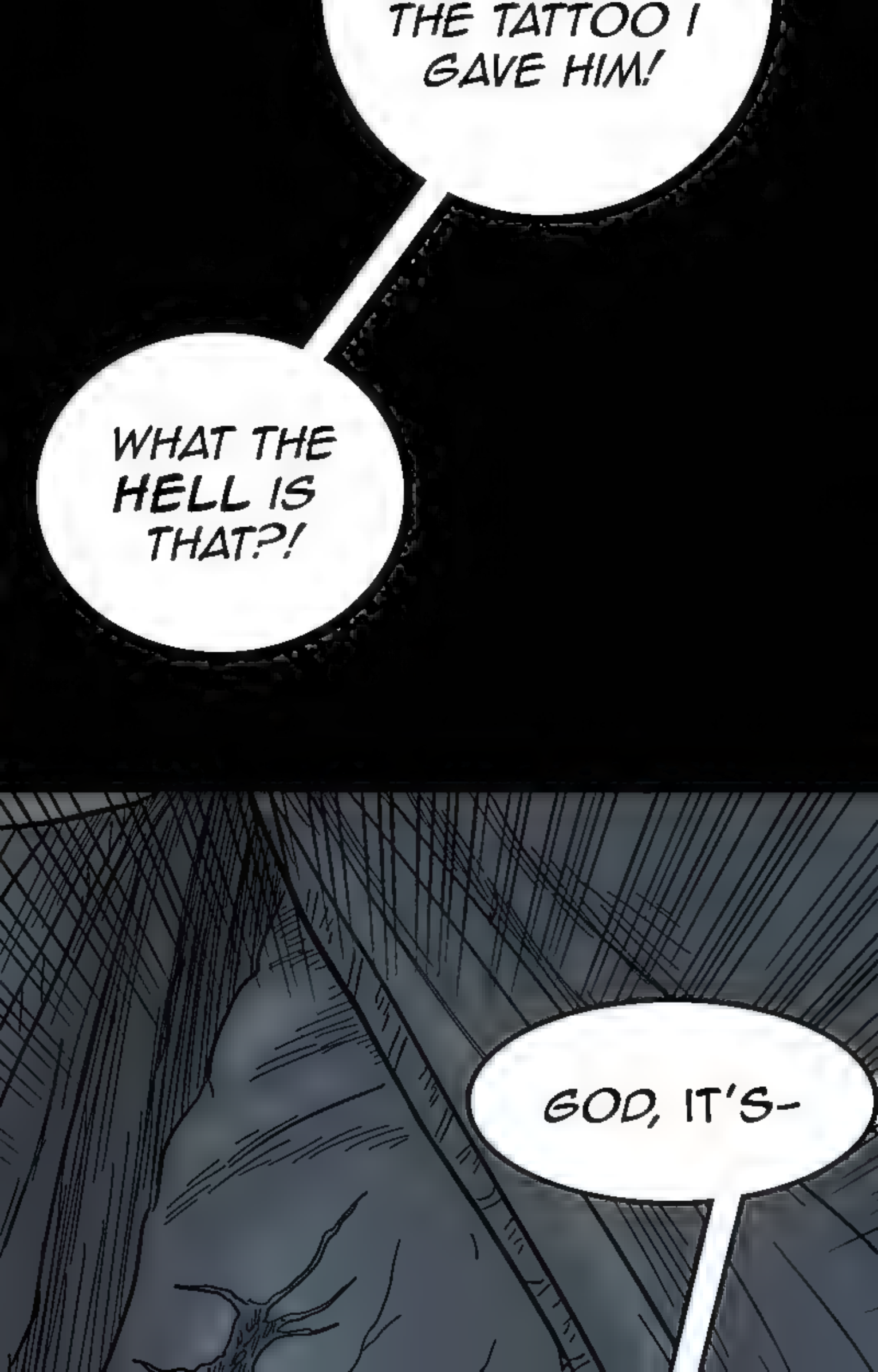
HIS TATTOO?

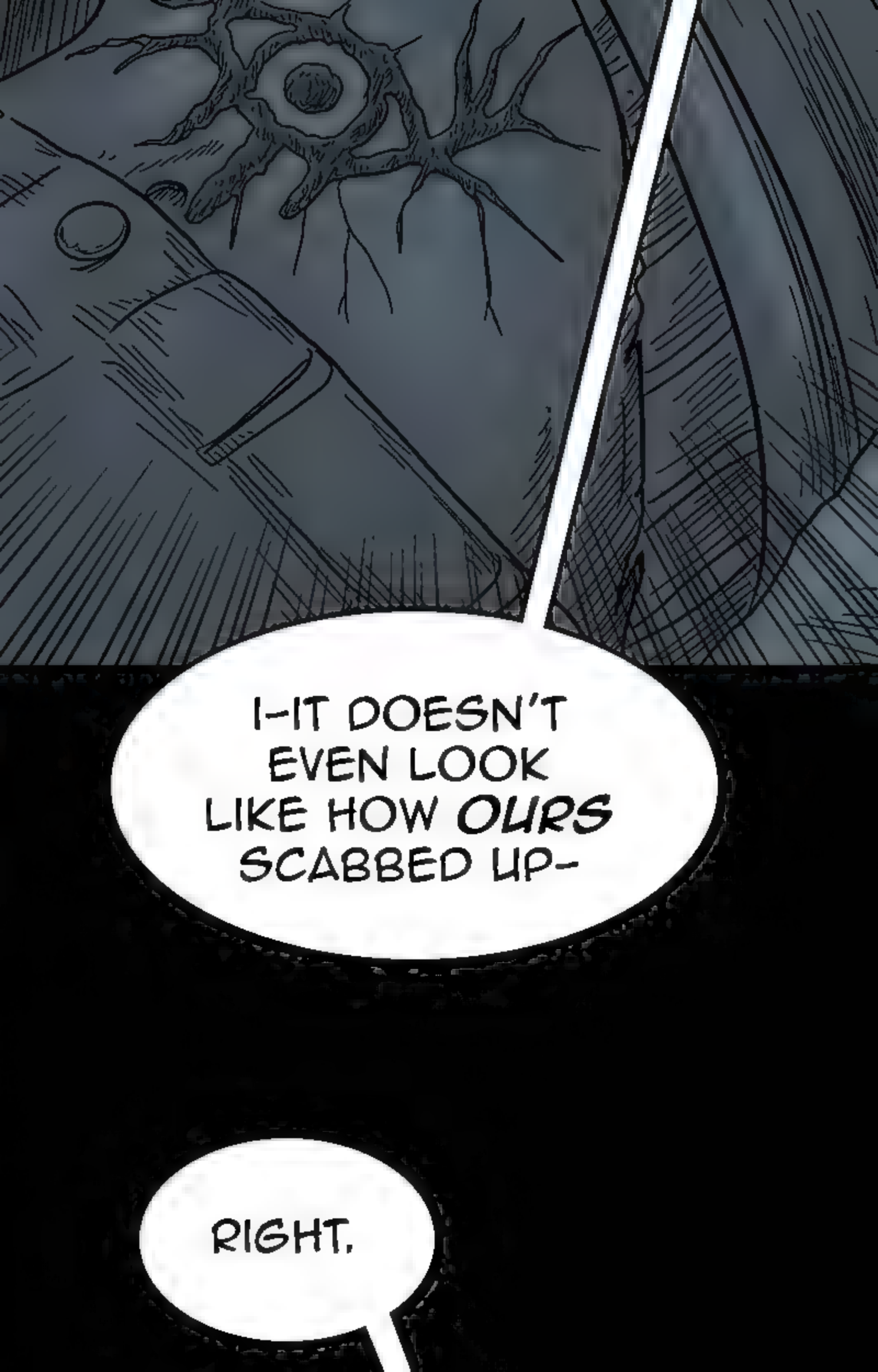


AH!

WHA-!

THAT IS *NOT*


THE TATTOO I GAVE HIM!
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?!
GOD, IT'S-


I-IT DOESN'T EVEN LOOK LIKE HOW *OURS* SCABBED UP-
RIGHT.

NOW I BELIEVE IT'S HIM.

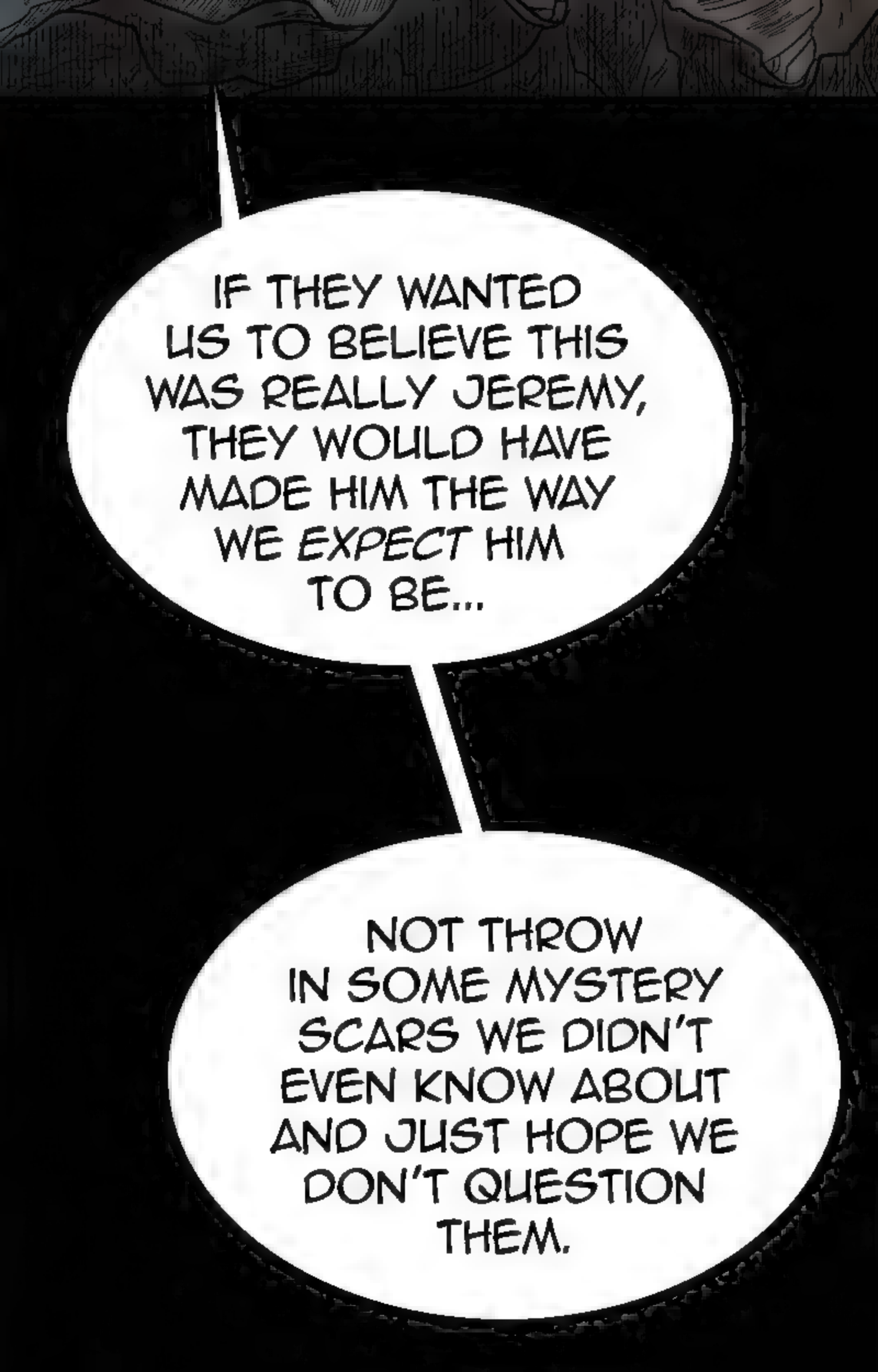
WHAT?

THAT'S WHAT CONVINCED YOU?
WHY?

OKAY, LOOK.

I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND THE *NOT-BURNED* THING.

BUT I KNOW THIS CAN'T BE A FAKE OR AN ILLUSION TO TRICK US.


IF THEY WANTED US TO BELIEVE THIS WAS REALLY JEREMY, THEY WOULD HAVE MADE HIM THE WAY WE *EXPECT* HIM TO BE...
NOT THROW IN SOME MYSTERY SCARS WE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW ABOUT AND JUST HOPE WE DON'T QUESTION THEM.

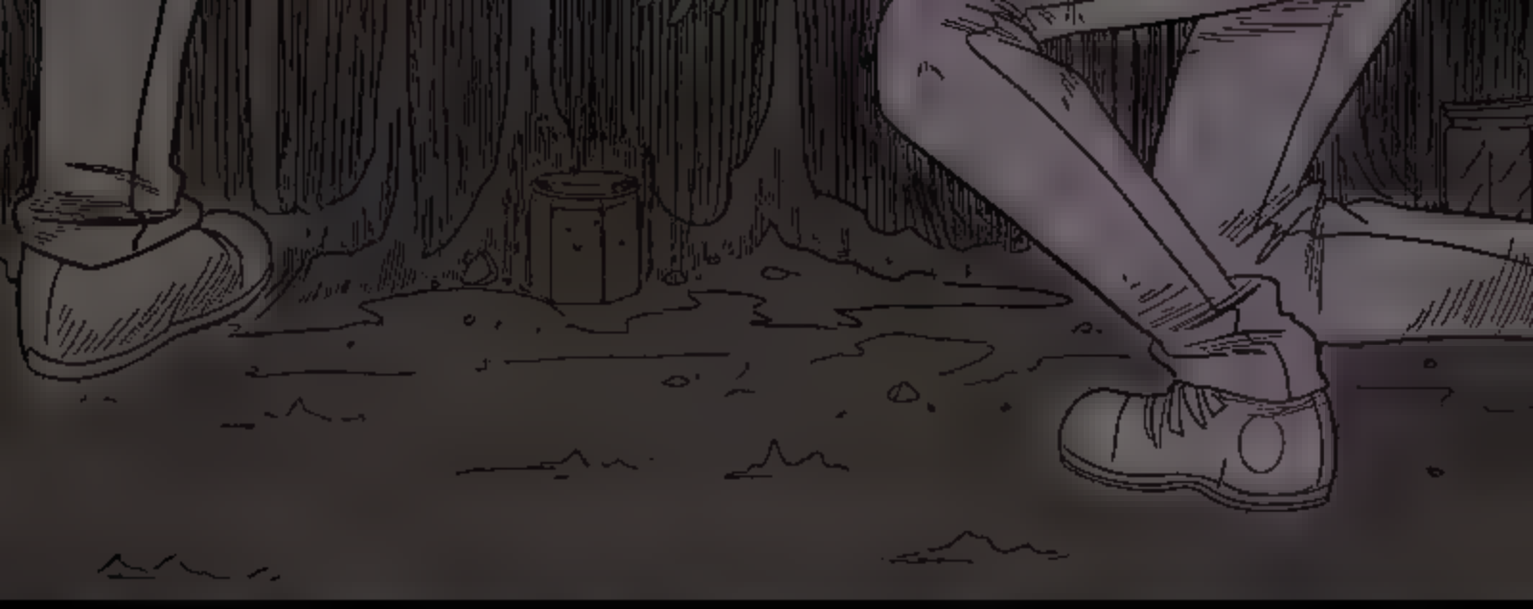
BESIDES...
JEREMY SAID
HIMSELF THAT
THE EYE SYMBOL
PROTECTS US
AGAINST

AGAINST THEM.

IF IT WEAKENS THEM, OR KEEPS THEM AT BAY, HOW COULD THEY MAKE A REPLICA OF IT?

THAT'S LIKE...I DON'T KNOW, A VAMPIRE HOLDING A CROSS.

GOOD, WHATEVER THE REASON.
SO LONG AS WE AGREE.

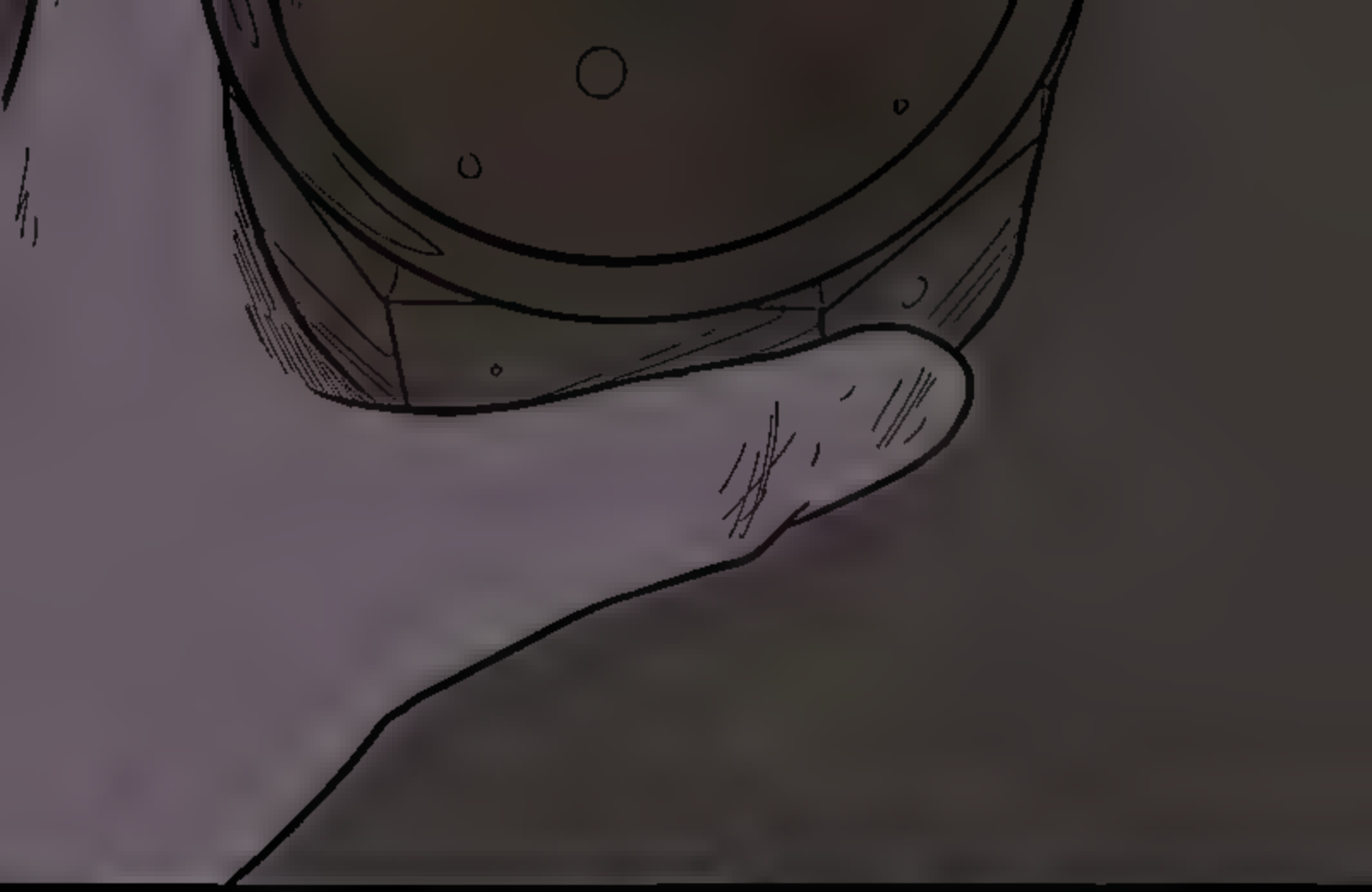


HMMM...

MORE JARS...

THE OTHERS HAD MORE MARBLES, BUT THESE...

SOME KIND OF...DARK HONEY?
IS THIS WHAT THEY FED JEREMY?



OR IS THIS FOR SOMETHING ELSE?

HOW DID THEY KEEP HIM ALIVE DOWN HERE?

WHY WON'T
HE WAKE UP
NOW?

I THINK WE NEED TO GET OUT OF THIS ROOM ASAP.
J NEEDS A HOSPITAL...

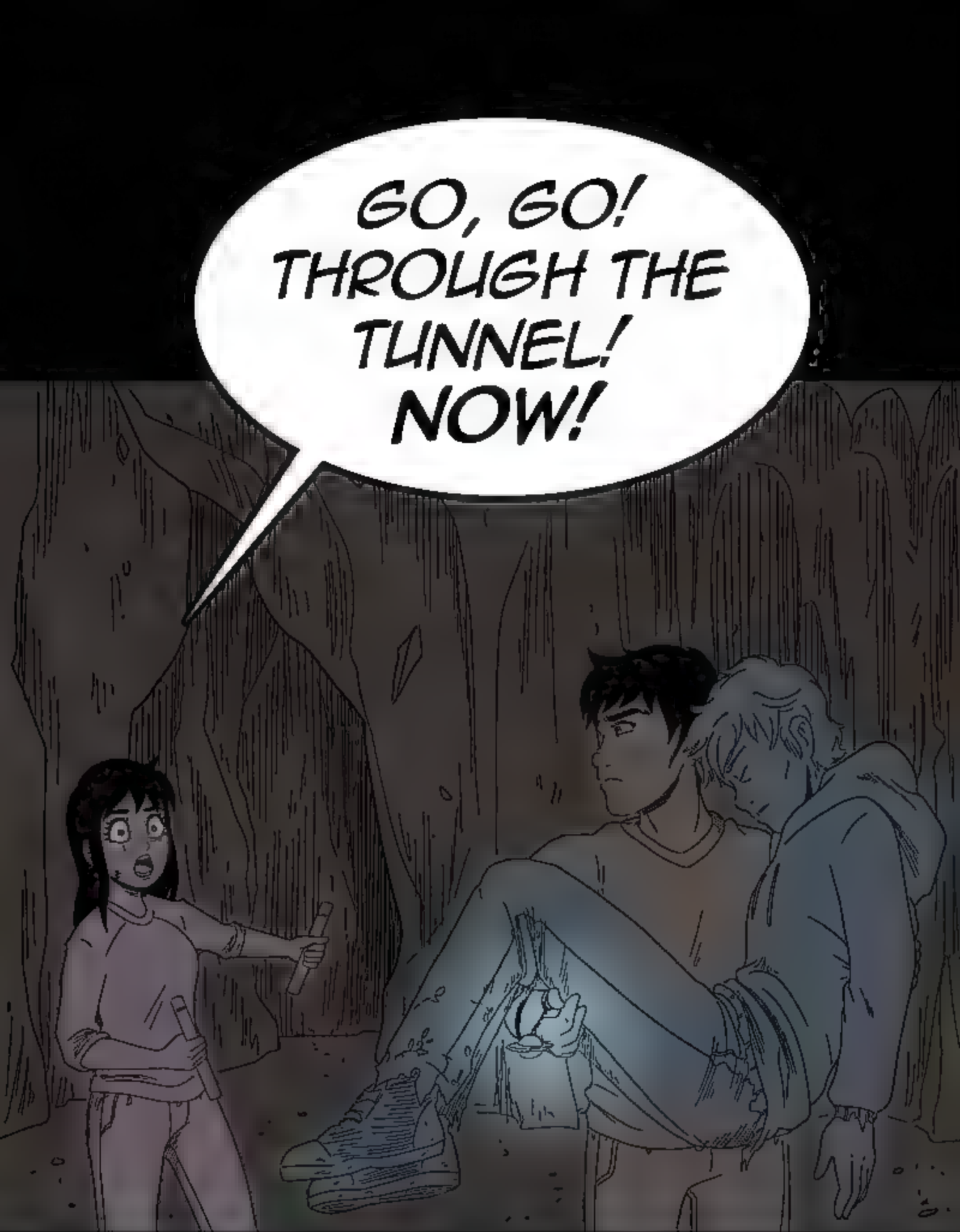
RIGHT, OKAY. THIS ROOM CONNECTS INTO ANOTHER PASSAGE, SO LET'S GO THAT WAY.

YOU CARRY JEREMY AND I'LL HOLD THE FLARES, JUST IN CASE WE NEED THEM.

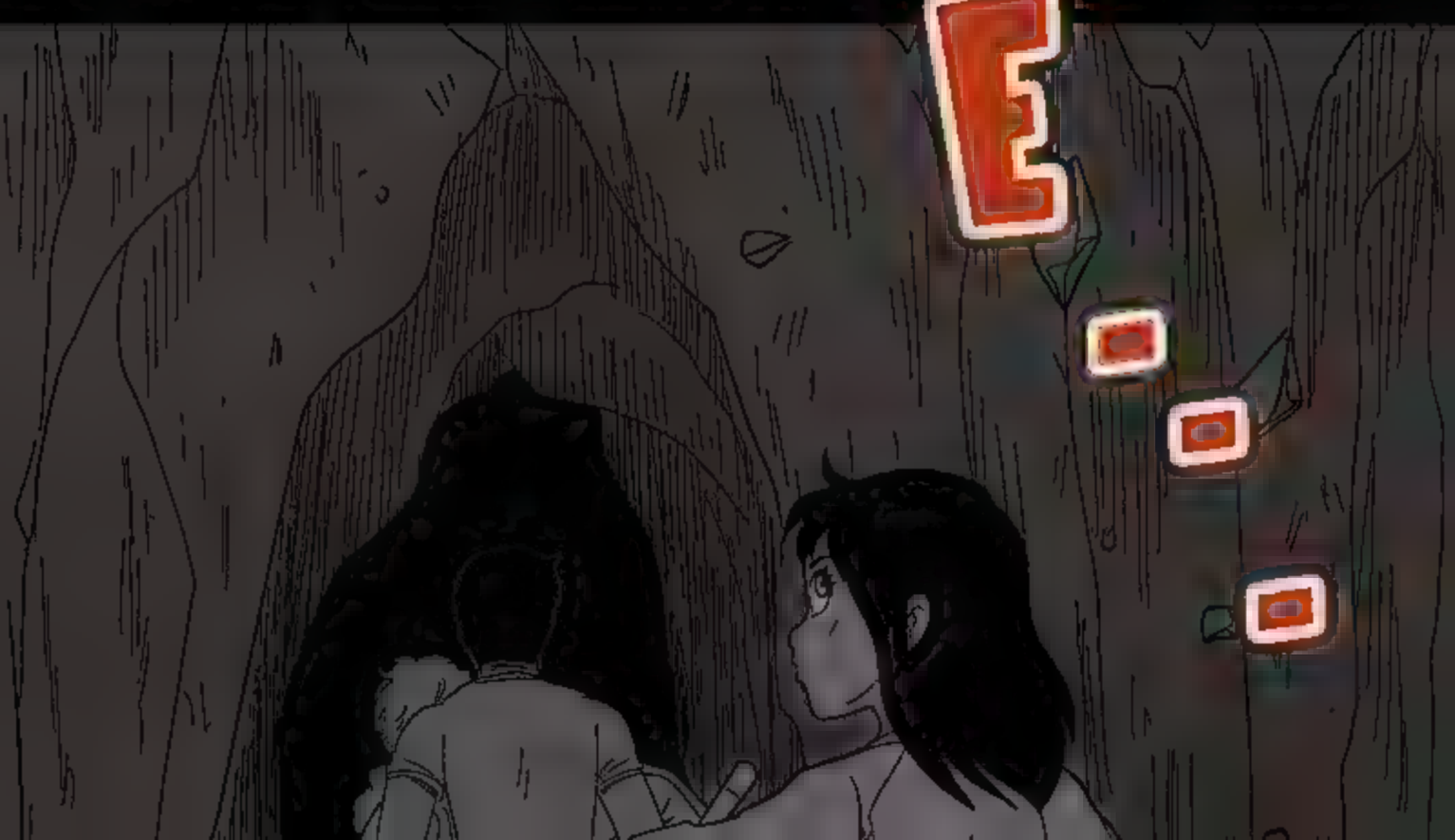
CRMMMBLE

FELIX!

IT'S COMING THROUGH THE CEILING!

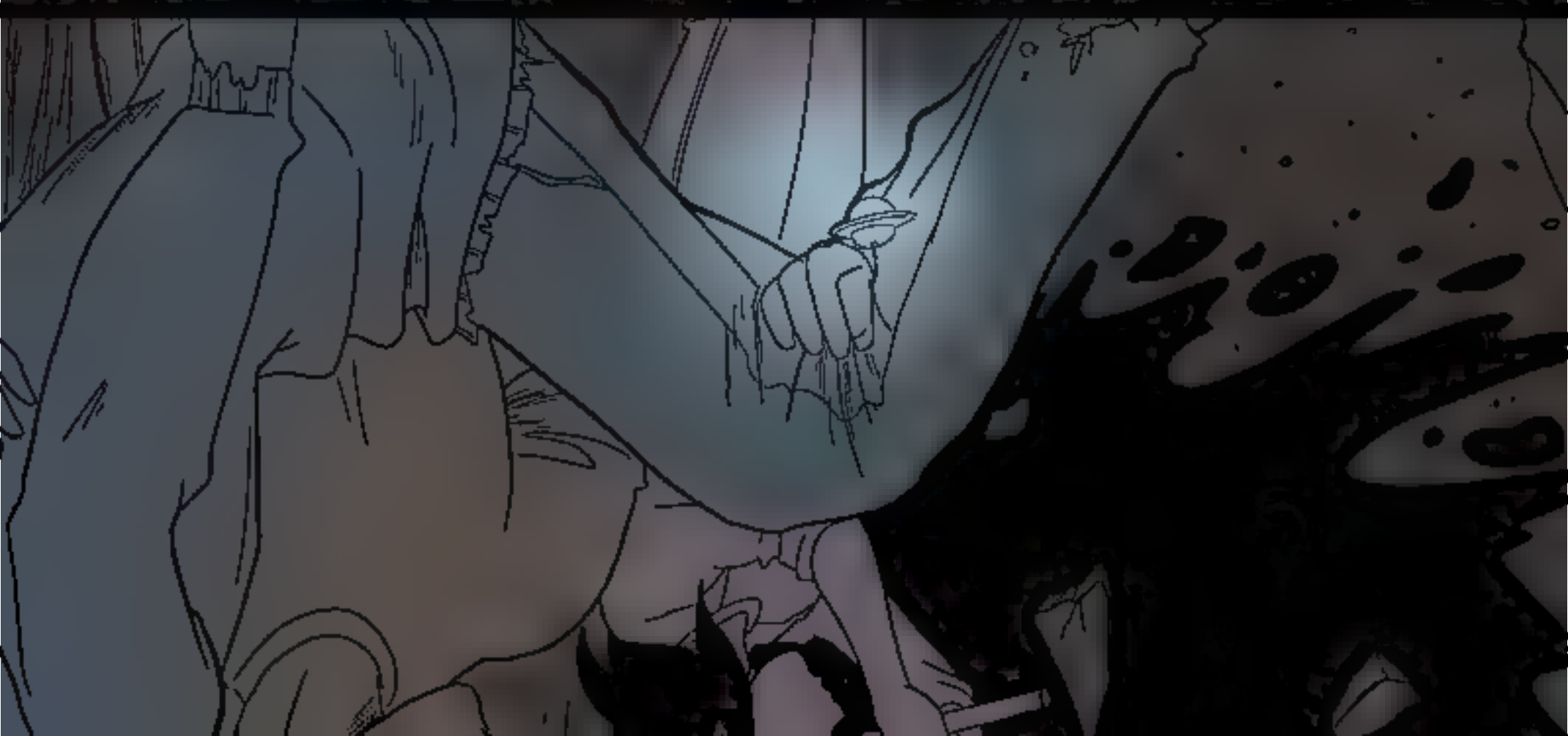

GO, GO! THROUGH THE TUNNEL! NOW!

UMBLE



KKKKKK-KK-K

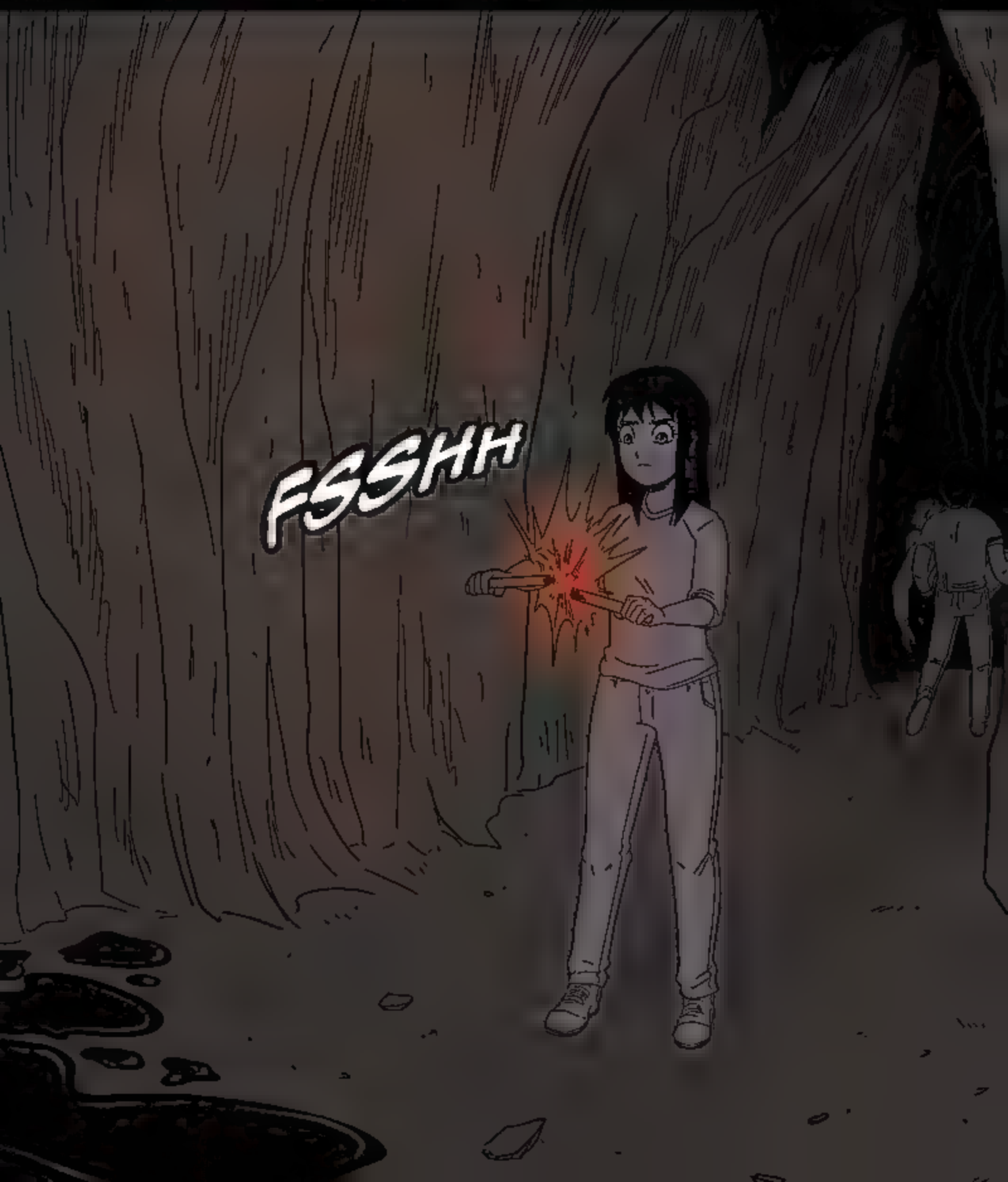
CRAASHH

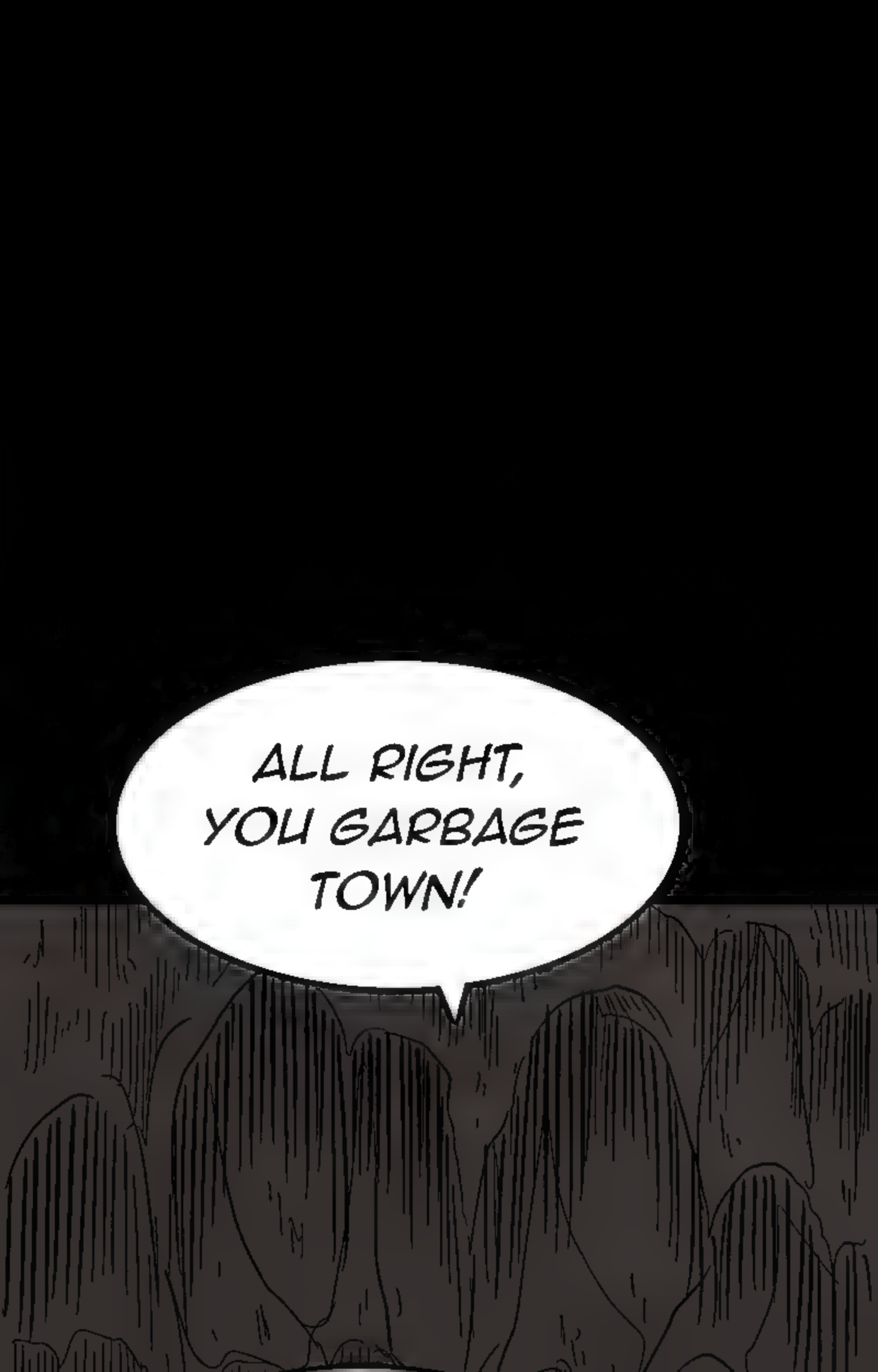


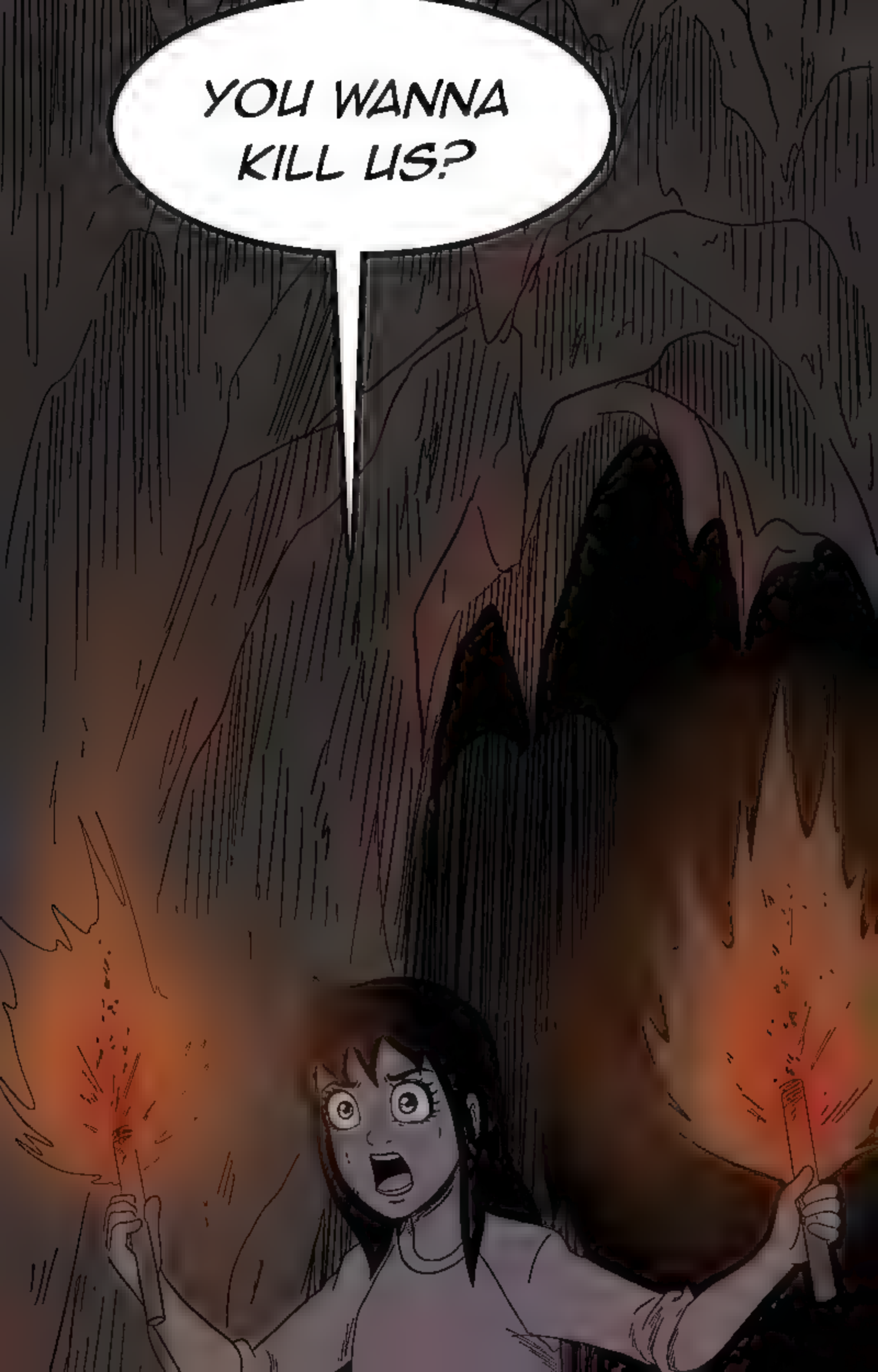
SKRRITCH

I'LL HOLD IT OFF, JUST GET JEREMY OUT OF HERE!

BUT-
NO BUTS! NOW RUN!


FSSHH

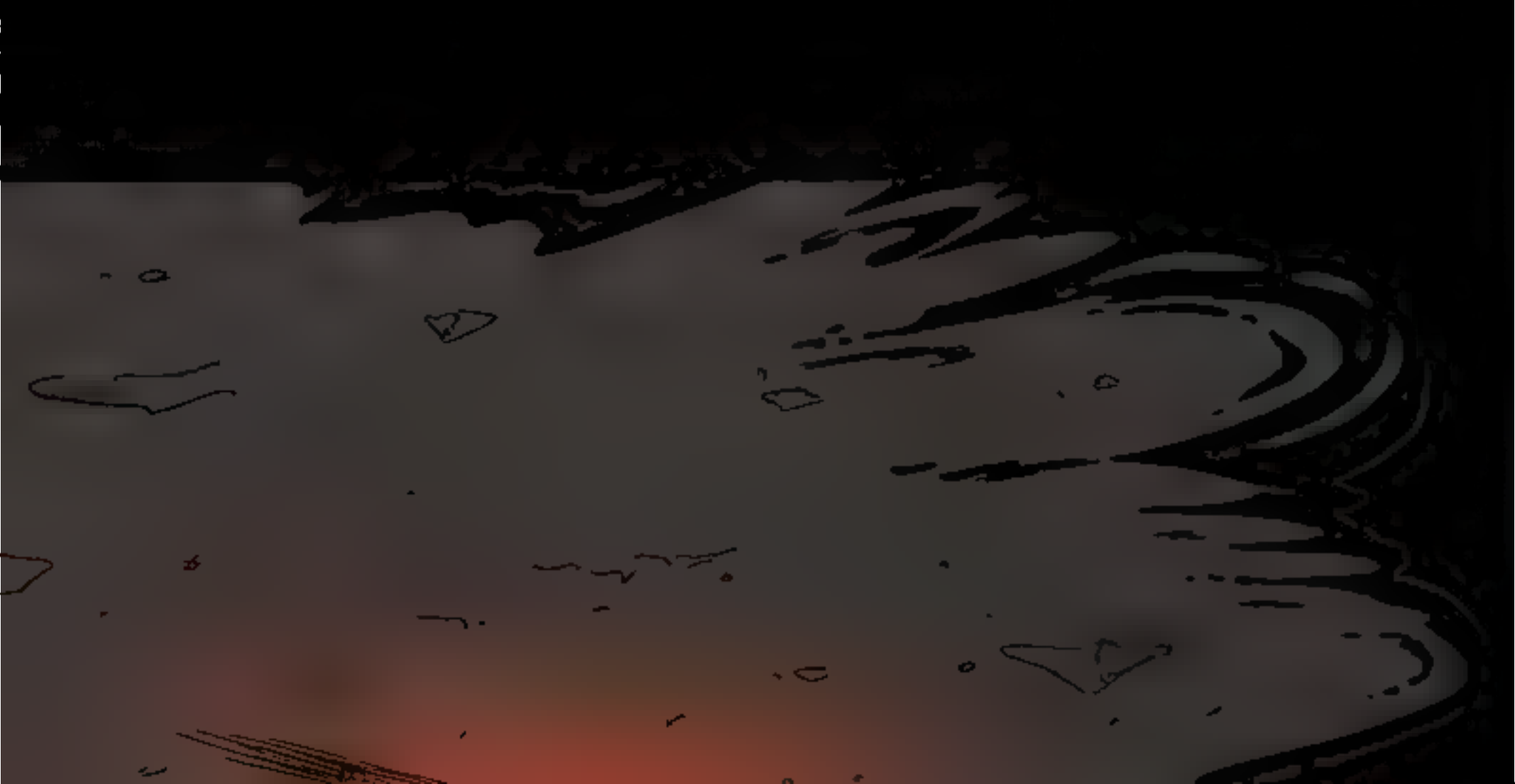

ALL RIGHT,
YOU GARBAGE
TOWN!


YOU WANNA KILL US?

YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO WORK FOR IT!

FWOOOSH

KREEE



FRANKIE! COME ON!

SSSHHHLLL

RUMBLE

Felix: I can't believe Jeremy is alive!

Frankie: Are we sure that's even Jeremy?

Felix: . . .

Felix: Don't ever talk to me or my son again.